Learning well in the new Writing Center

by Cindy Kansoer-Schneider

"In our lives, we begin again endlessly," quoted Becky Nugent, director of the Writing Center. "Now that I've been at GSU for 14 months, I truly understand what it means."

To write well is to learn well

The New Writing Center became part of Governors State University's endless beginning on Thursday, September 2 at a ribbon-cutting ceremony for the grand opening. As GSU president, Paula Wolff, cut the ribbon, what Nugent envisioned as a computerized writing center became a reality.

Computers can be used in individual tutoring sessions. There are three computerized tutoring rooms. "Since computers and writing have become inextricably linked," explained Nugent, "using word processing software is almost a requirement of good writing."

The Center is now able to offer writing assistance and software instruction simultaneously.

An open computer area in the Center will allow for group instruction in writing and the use of software. It is anticipated that workshops to help students learn to write together and become peer tutors will be offered.

Group instruction is useful for students in sequenced programs, such as Occupational Therapy, who work together for extended periods of time. Students may also work on their own in this area of individualized usage tutorials.

GROWL, Governors Online Writing Lab, offers net links for help with usage, documentation, and explanations of the writing process. GROWL also allows students to submit their writing over the net for revision suggestions: Cybertutoring. The new Director of Writing Across the Curriculum, Eric Martin, is located in the new Writing Center. Martin is ready to begin work with Proficiency testing policy, Writing-Intensive courses, and to provide support for professors.

Nugent stated, "To write is to learn and to write well is to learn well."

She thanked President Paula Wolff, Dean Patricia Carter, members of the WAC Board, past and continued on page 4

Fall Welcome Week is a big success

by Cindy Kansoer-Schneider

Governors State University's fall Welcome Week was "kicked off" by a family picnic on Saturday, August 28th and followed by a week filled with information and services for both new and returning students.

The picnics that have been presented by Student Life have taken on the flavor of a family affair. The abundance of food includes, but is not limited to, hot dogs, hamburgers, corn on the cob (with drawn butter), and many amenities. For the children of all ages, there was popcorn, cotton candy, peanuts, and snow cones. No one walked away hungry.

Like any family gathering, games were provided as well as musical entertainment. For anyone who merely wished to relax and watch, the lawn nearby afforded a great view of the festivities while stretched out under a tree.

Monday continued the welcome to and for the students. If the atmosphere seemed a bit serious with anticipation of the start of classes, the scramble for text books, and adjustments to schedules, Don Bell, director of Special Events, lightened the load with one of his presenta-
What you don’t know
by Cindy Kansoer-Schneider

As a journalist, I hold the First Amendment near and dear. I get extremely hostile when the media is threatened, which happens frequently on a global scale. People don’t realize how often journalists are targeted and killed because someone is afraid that the truth will come out regarding some covert operation or that public opinion will be swayed against a governmental policy. Though the right to free speech is protected in the United States, it is not necessarily protected in other parts of the world.

Even the U.S. government, which is founded on freedom rights, has blatantly labeled various media for destruction because they promoted other governments’ propaganda. I find something amiss when this government that promotes freedom of speech launches missiles against a television and/or radio station of another country. Does that mean that freedom of speech only applies to the people of the U.S. or media that promotes U.S. propaganda?

I have found other dichotomies within existing or proposed policies of this government. Currently, there is a heated debate going between members of the National Rifle Association and Anti-gun Law activists. In the forefront are President Clinton and Attorney General Janet Reno, two advocates of the proposed law, that somehow lose credibility as information trickles out that there is evidence of civilians being fired on with grenade launchers and other pyrogenics. Though I do not advocate the ownership of assault weapons, I have to admit I am a bit swayed in the other direction when law enforcement departments have ownership of weapons of mass destruction.

I also have a problem with the military showing up to ‘observe’ civil confrontations. It is prohibited for any military intervention or aggression to occur with regards to civilians unless the situation warrants a waiver from the president. I find it difficult to believe that the elite anti-terrorist team, Delta Force, was in Waco, Texas simply to observe.

Of course, situations such as these initiate correspondence from me to the representatives of Congress. I have a theory that as a voting member of this country, I have an obligation to query the actions of this government, especially when someone’s—not necessarily mine—unalienable rights are infringed upon. With rights comes responsibilities; just because the people assail and/or kill your neighbors or the radio station that was shut down was not B96, does not relieve you from inquiring into situation. Silence promotes approval.

Hence, this is the foundation of a dispute with a friend of mine.

While she rants about the corruption within our government and the impediment of civil rights, she does nothing about it. Further, she cannot understand my watchful eye on the news with a focus on governmental action and policies. Her priorities only list working eight hours, coming home and making dinner for her family, and parking herself in front of the television for the remainder of her waking hours. That’s fine if that’s what she wants to do, but when her taxes get too high for her to afford only eight hours of work, she has to add two or three hours of additional time that takes away from having dinner with her family, and she is too tired or it’s too late for her to relax in front of her television, the time has passed to question the people who represent her interests in the government. But at least she took the time and initiative to choose someone to represent her.

I have another friend who is an avid letter writer. She writes and gripes to every governmental office that she can think of and find the address for. I find no fault with this. I also concur that many—if not all—of our governmental officials are lacking in many ethical, if not moral, values. Recently, I listened to a tirade of insults that she threw against Clinton and his administration; she made sense. In passing, I commented that I took it that she did not vote for Clinton. Her response was that she didn’t vote for anyone. In fact, she has never registered to vote. This I took issue with. Her rationale is that it doesn’t matter who they’re all corrupt, and not voting aids in putting the more corrupt into office. She couldn’t be more wrong. Focusing in on her dislike for Clinton, I pointed out that her non-vote put him in office as surely as if she voted for him. Had she—and everyone with the same opinion as her—voted for Clinton’s opponent, he may not be in office today. Again, silence/promotes approval.

Apathy seems to be running rampant in this society. Granted, our lifestyle has changed and it does not allow a lot of time to ourselves, but it doesn’t take much time to jot off a letter. Not to register to vote is more foolish than that since it is possible to register at the same time that a person registers his/her driver’s license. And what is so hard or time consuming to stop on the way into work or school to vote?

Many people seem to be living in a vacuum. I wonder how many people know what the Brady Bill is or if they are aware that law enforcement agencies sell their weapons to gun dealers whom in turn sell these weapons to private parties. The gun used against the children in California and killed the postal worker might well have been one that a police officer had once used to protect the public. The grenade launcher that the Texas State Police sold to a gun dealer—who is now selling them on the web for approximately $3,500—could very well be the same ones used in the massacre at Mount Carmel in Waco, Texas. Yet, the same people who are not aware of these facts, who could have ascertained these facts by picking up a newspaper, catching a newscast or, listening to the news on the radio while they drove to work, are extremely surprised when high school students are able to acquire weapons and go on shooting sprees.

Civil rights come with a responsibility to maintain and protect them. To do this, one has to be informed and to act on the information. To do less is a gross injustice to society as a whole. Even though you are not immediately affected by a current situation, there are long term effects and chances are you’re going to be haunted by it later. Remember that what you don’t know can hurt you.

Welcome Week continued from front page

The environment was created that hosted a variety of tables supported by the different clubs and organizations. Many university departments were present at the tables to assist students with information ranging from financial assistance and employment to where a classroom might be located. Areas of refreshment were provided that reminded many people of an outdoor café. Here, one could obtain coffee, tea, or a cool drink to compliment the gastronomical fare. Large cakes filled with strawberries were abundant as well as nacho chips with salsa, and later the cors-on-the- cob reappeared.

Governors State University’s community and all of the participants in Welcome Week must be commended and thanked for making a comfortable and familiar environment.
Josh Dipert, views and opinions editor for the INNOVATOR caught in the act of penning a letter to his congressman on scrap paper (he is a ‘save a tree’ advocate). He welcomes any and all opinions and views. Write him!

Howdy!

Hey there folks - my name is Josh Dipert, and, if you've ever read the INNOVATOR front to back, you've probably noticed my name somewhere in the paper as an “editor” of some section. Well, while up till now you've probably had a hard time finding anything I've written, today I want to prove that I am an editor. The following sentence will be in gibberish, with mississupspellings galore, and will make no sense except to the insane: Fleegei bard Bjoren, Bord Nijgel shiffy buttom berger cofee.

Ha-Ha! I can get away with that kind of stuff - I call it editorial control.

Anyway, I thought that I would let you know who I am, so the seven of you who read this paper (and I'd like to thank all seven of you for doing that) know what kind of person you're writing your letters of complaint to.

It all began a long time ago when I was born - it was the year Elvis died, and the millions of Elvis fans needed a new hero. They didn't get it. But, I was born anyway and then I pretty much existed in a vacuum until yesterday.

Just kidding.

I am a Psychology student here at Governors State, with over 1000 hours of field experience doing developmental assessments of children. I also make minimum wage, so I am surly and bitter toward the world. I only feel this way because I know how much that idiot holding the sign that says "SLOW" so I don't run over the steamroller that's laying down fresh pavement makes. I hate that guy.

Back to the point.

I consider myself that rarest of all people: the independent voter. I vote my conscience for whomever I believe can do a better job and is deserving of the position. I believe that Bill Clinton is bad, Bill Gates is evil, and I believe in the tooth fairy. I am afraid of Pat Buchanan, I don't like Elizabeth Dole, I don't believe Al Gore, I think you should have to live somewhere before you can be a senator, and I think Steve Forbes was looking in my bedroom window last night. I like George W. Bush, Dan Quayle, and Jesse White; Jesse Ventura is funny, and so is John McLaughlin. I also think Robin Williams is funny. I am not.

It is my honest belief that many of you (and by that I mean 5 out of our 7 readers) will frequently disagree with me, and wish unfortunate happenstances upon me. This is your right, and it is your right to believe that your ideas are just as valid as mine. But I have news for you; my ideas are in print right here in this newspaper, and yours aren't. Neener-Neener-Neener!

Honestly, if you have a genuine beef with something I say I will gladly read it and respond to you by email. Please send your various complaints, threats, lawsuits, etc. to Warloq_X@Hotmail.com, and I will be more than happy to engage in written discourse with the enlightened masses. However, if you plan on sending something along the lines of "You Dum!", don't bother... I get enough of that as it is.

In closing, I hope that you find me occasionally insightful, mildly humorous, moderately intelligent, and barring any of the previous choices, just annoying enough to read. I look forward to talking at you, and hope you will enjoy my foolish sentiments as much as I will enjoy yours.

Thank you for your time, and... Have a nice Day! 

Josh Dipert

Come Discover the Possibilities

This is your special invitation to visit our campus, meet with the faculty, students, and academic advisors, and discover all the possibilities at Governors State University. Through faculty visits you will learn about the opportunities awaiting you in our many fine departments. You'll also get a chance to discuss your personal interests and goals. Bring your family or a friend and spend the morning at GSU.

Dr. Michael Toney
Executive Director for Enrollment Services

Governors State University

DISCOVERY DAY
Saturday, November 6, 1999

Come Discover the Possibilities

Tours, refreshments, and opportunities to meet with current students, alumni, and other offices are available throughout the morning... Learn more about adult and continuing education, student life, and student development opportunities. For more information about undergraduate and graduate agenda phone 708-534-4490.

e-mail: gsunow@govst.edu
Web site: //www.govst.edu/
Laughter

jj schnieder@lucent.com
Subject: FW: Actual Signs

In the front yard of a funeral home, “Drive carefully, we’ll wait.”

On an electrician’s truck, “Let us remove your shorts.”

Outside a radiator repair shop, “Best place in town to take a leak.”

In a non-smoking area, “If we see you smoking, we will assume you are on fire and take appropriate action.”

On a maternity room door, “Push, Push, Push.”

On a front door, “Everyone on the premises is a vegetarian except the dog.”

At an optometrist’s office, “If you don’t see what you’re looking for you’ve come to the right place.”

On a taxicab driver’s window, “We really know our stuff.”

On a butcher’s window, “Let me meat your needs.”

On a fence, “Salesmen welcome. Dog food is expensive.”

At a car dealership, “The best way to get back on your feet - miss a car payment.”

Outside a muffler shop, “No appointment necessary. We’ll hear you coming.”

In a dry cleaner’s emporium, “Drop your pants here.”

On a desk in a reception room, “We shoot every 3rd salesman, and the 2nd one just left.”

In a veterinarian’s waiting room, “Be back in 5 minutes. Sit! Stay!”

At the electric company, “We would be delighted if you send in your bill. However, if you don’t, you will be.”

In a Beauty Shop, “Dye now!”

On the side of a garbage truck, “We’ve got what it takes to take what you’ve got.” (Burglars please copy.)

In a restaurant window, “Don’t stand there and be hungry, come in and get fed up.”

Inside a bowling alley, “Please be quiet. We need to hear you talk about how cool you are.”

In a cafeteria, “Shoes are required to eat in the cafeteria. Socks can eat any place they want.”

Learning

From front page present, and Peggy Woodard, director of Student Development, for their understanding and support of her endeavor.

Also thanked, were Dean Roger K. Oden and Professor Jacque Kilpatrick “for their administrative support;” the members of CTI for helping “get our first computers;” the staff of the Physical Plant “who painted, wired, knocked down walls, and completed many other tasks;” the ITS staff for setting up the computers; Louella Rozier in Purchasing “for stretching our modest budget further than I could have imagined;” and the staff of Student Development, Gwen Siebert, Kathy Czy, student workers, and the Writing Center tutors who supported the Center “every step of the way.”

Don Bell, director of Special Events, was acknowledged for orchestrating the reception inclusive of an elaborate buffet and elegant decorations.

Essentially begun in the summer 1998 when Nugent began at GSU, the new Writing Center is completed for now.

Nugent announced, “It’s been an amazingly cooperative effort.”

From: Dumb Criminal Stories
Law_Resources-owner@listbot.com

Subject: Story of the Day

A clever—and gutsy—teller foiled a bank robbery by telling the would-be robber that he had to have an account at the bank to rob it! (Yes, he actually left!)

Two men were breaking into a car auto shop to steal parts for a car. They figured they would sell the parts later on the black market. The only way into the store was an open window that was only accessible with the use of a ladder. Once the got in they stole 6 batteries and 5 carburetors. As they were making their getaway their car broke down and they had to call a tow truck who’s driver immediately reported them, later it was found their car had a dead battery.

jj schnieder@lucent.com
Subject: FW: Do the best you can with the tools you’ve got!

For you parents (and grandparents): Charles Sykes is the author of DUMBING DOWN OUR KIDS. He volunteered high school and college graduates a list of eleven things they did not learn in school. In his book, he talks about how the feel good, politically-correct teachings created a generation of kids with no concept of reality and set them up for failure in the real world. You may want to share this list with them.

Rule 1: Life is not fair; get used to it.
Rule 2: The world won’t care about your self-esteem. The world will expect you to accomplish something BEFORE you feel good about yourself.
Rule 3: You will NOT make $40,000 a year right out of high school. You won’t be a vice president with a car phone until you earn both.
Rule 4: If you think your teacher is tough, wait till you get a boss He doesn’t have tenure.
Rule 5: Flipping burgers is not beneath your dignity. Your grandparents had a different word for burger flipping; they called it opportunity.
Rule 6: If you mess up, it’s not your parents’ fault, so don’t whine about your mistakes. Learn from them.
Rule 7: Before you were born, your parents weren’t as boring as they are now. They got that way from paying your bills, cleaning your clothes, and listening to you talk about how cool you are. So before you save the rain forest from the parasites of your parents’ generation, try delousing the closet in your own room.
Rule 8: Your school may have done away with winners and losers but life hasn’t. In some schools they have abolished failing grades; they’ll give you as many times as you want to get the right answer. This, of course, doesn’t bear the slightest resemblance to ANYTHING in real life.
Rule 9: Life is not divided into semesters. You don’t get summers off, and very few employers are interested in helping you find yourself. Do that on your own time.
Rule 10: Television is NOT real life. In real life people actually have to leave the coffee shop and go to jobs.
Rule 11: Be nice to nerds. Chances are you’ll end up working for one.

"Do the best you can with the tools you’ve got!" — Bill O’Rourke
BOOK REVIEW
Stephen King's
"The Girl Who Loved Tom Gordon"
by Nicole M. Kammer
The State News (Michigan State U.)
08/31/1999

(U-WIRE) EAST LANSING, Mich.—Anyone who has ever read a Stephen King novel knows to expect the unexpected. But in "The Girl Who Loved Tom Gordon," a fresh story line and unusual main character will jar most King bookworms.

Lacking an overload of gore, cursed business­men, the living dead, or a possessed 1958 Plymouth Fury, "The Girl Who Loved Tom Gordon" adopts two twists scarcely seen in King's previous work:.

First, the story line is mostly realistic, and secondly, King's main character is female. Although these two aspects differentiate the novel from many of King's past books, his eerie imagination and outstanding descriptive voice spill anxiety onto nearly every page.

The story opens as 9-year-old Trisha McFarland sets out on a hiking trip with her divorcee mother and 13-year-old brother, Pete. Attempting to use "family time" to soothe her children's sadness stemming from the divorce, Quilla Andersen-McFarland instead over does it, making the adventures dreadful and excessive.

The trip was planned as a 6-mile hike on the Maine-New Hampshire branch of the Appalachian Trail under a cloudy Saturday afternoon sky. Annoyed by the constant arguing between her mother and brother, Trisha decides to take an unnecessary bathroom break to escape the bickering.

Unbeknownst to her family, Trisha steps off the trail and wanders into the woods to relieve herself. As she unzips her pants, she realizes she is not hidden from the eyes of passing hikers. Stepping deeper into the woodland, she finished the job. However, she forgets which direction she came from and soon becomes lost.

With only her wit, common sense, and the humble supplies of her backpack in her corner, Trisha begins a mission that could very well result in her death. Alone except for "It" that is creepily following her, the girl trudges through the woods.

A dedicated Boston Red Sox fan, Trisha's mind is occupied by her favorite player, Tom Gordon, a closing pitcher for the Sox. Captivated by his good looks and high record for sealing the victory in numerous games, Trisha imagines her hero is acting as her guide, leading her through the swampy, thickly wooded wilderness.

Lashed in a Sox jersey and autographed Tom Gordon baseball cap, Trisha endures endless days of walking, scrapes and bruises, and a constant cloud of mosquitoes nipping at her face and body. She survives on a meager diet of nuts, berries, fiddlehead plants, and an occasional raw brook trout.

It's not long before the terror of being lost takes over and Trisha begins hallucinating. She sees Tom Gordon daily and has conversations with him. A large black helicopter also appears overhead as if coming to her rescue, but then disappears. She becomes aware of "something or someone" following her and is certain it will kill her.

It is only the faint broadcast of Red Sox games from her Walkman and the desire to learn Tom Gordon's secret for surviving so many batters that keep her alive from day to day.

Although some horror fans may be disappointed by King's seemingly mil novel, it is indeed a success: teasing the mind with the truth that with one wrong turn, anyone can become lost and left to fear the world.

BOOK REVIEW
Richard Zacks' "An Underground Education" by Dana Archibald
Mesa Legend (Mesa Community College)
08/25/1999

(U-WIRE) MESAS, Ariz.—Shock me. Disgust me. Anger me. But do NOT bore me.

Zacks delivers odd educational facts while maintaining a witty narrative with enough zing to keep any reader interested.

The volume begins with a chapter on literature. It teases the reader's attention with Grimm Brothers Fairy tales told in their original and gruesome forms, before being doled up for children. And believe me, these stories would give Stephen King nightmares. If nothing else, stop by a bookstore reference section and read pages 29-30 of this chapter. Amazing.

The first section of the business chapter is "Dirty Money: Tracing Famous American Fortunes..." Zacks has dirt on all the American who's who.

Read on in morbid fascination to the "Crime & Punishment" chapter. Sections such as "The Evolution of Underwear" and "Etiquette Rules for Breaking Wind" tell more stories than we really need to know about life hundreds of years ago.

Zacks refuses to ignore any social issues through the ages. The list goes on: medicine, science, religion, and sex.

Read this book if you care about the truth. Most standard educational books have an incredible and mysterious power, they emit a strong transcendent, instilling desire to learn anything that has happened to open them. Zacks, however, imbues "An Underground Education" with an equally powerful sensation: interest.

BOOK REVIEW
"Chicken Soup for the College Soul" by Kimberly D. Kralick
Mustang Daily (California Poly State U.)
08/31/1999

(U-WIRE) SAN LUIS OBISPO, Calif.—"Chicken Soup for the College Soul" is as flat as a week-old Pepsi.

While the multiple authors of the book had good intentions, the end result is a disappointment. That book intends to help young readers with questions they may have about college life, but in the end, lacks useful knowledge about college living. It drags, except for three or four humorous graduation speeches.

The extent of the information provided is: college kids work hard, have good hearts, and you should wear shoes in the shower. Not much we didn't already know. While first-time freshmen may enjoy reading the book, if you have experienced the college way of life more than three months, it's a waste of money.

The chapters focus on different areas, including acceptance to college (we're already here), first-time jitters, lessons in and of the classroom, and graduation.

While the stories themselves make quick reading (most only two or three pages), the overall effect of the book is boredom. Some stories have only one application to college life, and that's for the person who experienced them. Some stories have no meaning in college such as the one entitled "What is sex?" The entire story is about a little girl who asks her mother in the hospital waiting room a simple question and how to mother answers it. I was a mother. I might find this useful. Most of my college friends don't come up to me to find out the answer to that question!

I quickly turned to the chapter on graduation hoping to find some bits of wisdom or inspiration for job-searching. Unfortunately, just excepts from a few commencement speeches were found. Yes, they were funny, but most had nothing to do with what happens to a student during and after graduation. I expected at least something on job-hunting, but I was sorely disappointed. The chapter on graduation was the shortest one of all. Do they think when we graduate we magically have all the answers we need? Just a little advice for the authors—aim this book at high school students. At least they will be entertained by it. If you want to write something useful for college students, try to at least make it applicable to your demographics' lives. We don't have spare time for food...let alone books that mean nothing to us.
FILM REVIEW

"Mickey" a good satire, a bad romantic comedy
by Shannon Russell
The Mononist (U. Missouri)
08/30/1999

(U-WIRE) COLUMBIA, Mo.—An obvious sign that a movie will be both creative and witty is when a high-pitched Asian woman is heard saying, "Eat the fucking cookie."

"Mickey Blue Eyes" has this very scene.

Tagged as a "chick flick," Hugh Grant directs and stars as Michael Flegate in this mildly romantic, mostly Italian film with enough manly stars to make any "Rocky" fan feel at home.

Burt Young who starred as Rocky's brother-in-law, Paulie, throughout the entire Rocky saga, is Vito Graziosi, a New York City mafia boss. Michael is an auctioneer at an art gallery owned by Philip Cromwell (James Fox), who is more British than Grant.

Michael proposes to Gina Vitale (Jeanne Tripplehorn), daughter to mafia guy Frank (James Caan).

Gina runs crying from the restaurant and refuses to marry Michael because of her ties to the mafia. Michael then goes to see Frank in order to find Gina.

Frank mistakes Michael's visit as a request for his daughter's hand and decides to do him a few favors.

Gina eventually agrees to marry Michael and lots of silly things happen. This leads to Graziosi's son Johnny (John Ventimiglia) being shot in the head by Gina during an argument between her and Michael.

Michael takes the blame for Johnny's death and must avoid being killed by the Graziosi family. Instead, the mafia is the brunt of some of mafia guy who tries to protect Michael from the Graziosi family. Although his role in the mafia is never expounded upon (i.e. hitman, wiseguy, goodfellow, etc.), Caan has more Italian in him than Sharon Stone in "Casino."

The biggest fault of "Mickey," though, is the very ending which is predictable. Predictability in the middle of a movie is OK, but when the two minutes of a movie are easily foreseen, then disappointment is sure to follow.

Although the end is a bit of a disappointment, satisfaction is still guaranteed for all of the other memorable scenes, such as Hugh Grant trying to fake an Italian accent. Johnny Graziosi's paintings are also worth seeing.

If a well-written mockery of seedy underworld crime and Italian culture is what will appease people, then "Mickey Blue Eyes" will not disappoint. However, if a sappy romantic comedy in the line of "Steel Magnolias," "Fried Green Tomatoes" or "Joy Luck Club" is what is desired, forgetaboutit.

He is especially afraid of his mother knowing because she is the only person who doesn't look at him as if he is a "freak."

Bruce Willis gives a compelling performance as Dr. Malcolm Crowe, an award-winning clinical psychologist whose task it is to discover what Cole's trouble is and help him cope with it.

In spite of previews that made "The Sixth Sense" look like a straightforward horror flick, it's much more complicated than that.

For one thing, the catch phrase from the previews, "I see dead people," doesn't even come into play until over an hour after the start of the film.

The audience is not even aware of Cole's ability for a solid half-hour. And for most of that time, the audience is unaware of the nature of Cole's dysfunction.

The natural assumption is that he is messed up over his parent's divorce.

But this little boy has a lot more on his plate than a little broken home syndrome.

Osment is a brilliant 11-year-old actor who will be doing big things in the future. He doesn't have any of the Macaulay Culkin, cute-kid qualities that would make him annoying.

His performance is spot on, and a better actor could not have been cast in this role.

Willis doesn't kick anyone around or throw out banal one-liners in this movie.

He is sympathetic, intelligent, and thoughtful. There is not one insincere moment during his performance.

As Crowe, Willis is primarily motivated by the one great failure in his career. Early in the film, Vincent Grey, played by an emaciated and surprisingly compelling Donnie Wahlberg, confronts Crowe in his home. He tells Crowe how his failure to help him has ruined his life and made him a freak.

FILM REVIEW

"Sixth Sense" features a sensitive Bruce Willis
by Greg Jerrett
Iowa State Daily (Iowa State U.)
08/27/1999

(U-WIRE) AMES, Iowa—An entertainment tour de force that thrills as much as it intrigues is sometimes harder to find than a good cup of coffee at McDonald's.

The combination is not one filmmakers like to advertise for fear of scaring off the lucrative weekend business. But "The Sixth Sense" is, if not actually breaking new ground, offering a little bit of both worlds for film buffs.

"The Sixth Sense" is the story of 8-year-old Cole Sear, played by Haley Joel Osment.

Cole is cursed with the ability to see ghosts who appear to him constantly. He lives his life in fear of the next encounter, but more importantly, in fear of anyone finding out.

Although Grant is known for his tear-filled comedies about lost loves and all sorts of cheesy crap, "Mickey Blue Eyes" avoids over-sentimentalizing the love story between Gina and Michael. Instead, the mafia is the brunt of more and farther-reaching jokes than the recent hit "Analyze This."

Caan is dead-on as some kind of mafia guy who tries to protect

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Governors State University called upon to celebrate
Support Rich Township Coalition

The Rich Township Unity Coalition was established to celebrate the cultural diversity and racial richness of our area. In honor of Unity Month, the coalition organized HANDS ACROSS SOUTHLAND. The event is a hand-holding ceremony that will span ten miles between Hazel Crest and Richton Park to symbolically join all the communities.

The students, faculty, staff, administration, and their families and friends are invited to celebrate this event and support the Rich Township Coalition in their endeavor on Sunday, September 26. Their goal is to have 10,000 participants.

From 1:00 to 1:05 p.m., villages will sound chimes for the hand-holding chain followed by a motorcade and torch relay and culminating in closing ceremonies at Rich Central High School at 2:00 p.m.

To assist anyone interested in celebrating cultural diversity, a form is provided below. For additional information, call Tommy Dascenzo, director of Student Life Services, at extension 4555.

Volunteer Form for Unity Day
Sunday, September 26, 1999

HANDS ACROSS SOUTHLAND

| Team Captain (recruit up to 25 people) | First Aid |
| Line Marshal | Clean-up |
| Participant | I will participate |
| I will bring participants | I will be a torchbearer |

NAME:

ADDRESS:

PHONE:

FAX:

WAIVER: I intend to be legally bound, in belance, for myself and my heirs, executors and administrators, waiver and release any and all claims for damages I may accrue against the persons and organization affiliated with this event for any and all injuries that may be suffered by me or my estate as a result of this event.

Signature: Date

RETURN THIS FORM TO
Robin Kelly, Director of Recruitment
c/o Village of Matteson, 4900 Village Commons
Matteson, IL 60443

PHONE: (708) 283-4777 • FAX: (708) 748-5196

“SPLASH 2000 WATER SHOW

On Thursday, September 16, a water show will be held by the Student Life Division at the Governors State University Student Center Pool. The show, entitled SPLASH 2000, will feature members of the various Student Life aquatic classes demonstrating skills acquired in those classes, including the “Dolphins,” a senior aquatic exercise group led by instructor Arti Dickerson. Also featured in the show will be a performance of synchronized swimming-team duet, and solo by the “SeaStars,” a group of swimmers from Wright College directed by coach Kathy Goodwin.

On the agenda as well, will be a synchronized swimming duet by Student Center members, Dawn Hildeman and Michelle Hildeman Kahney, and a few “surprises.”

All community and student members of GSU are welcome to attend this free admission event. The balcony will be open for seating at 5 p.m. and the show is scheduled to begin at 6 p.m.
This ‘n That

***DINNER for TWO***

random drawing

Submissions of news and features articles are being accepted for publication in the INNOVATOR.

The articles can be any subject matter from events on campus to business trends and technological advancements.

To qualify for the drawing (on or about October 31st) submissions must be received by October 26th on disk, at least 800 words, single spaced, 10 font Times New Roman, preferably on Microsoft Word.

Submissions can be left in the INNOVATOR newsroom (A2134), placed in the INNOVATOR mailbox, intercampus mail, or U.S. Mail, however, it is advisable to mark the envelope that a disk is enclosed. Be sure to include your name, phone number, and best time to contact you.

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